DUSK'S ART CRITICISED.

JULES LEMAITRES IMPRESSIONS OF HER "CAMILLE."

But the Woman Conceived by Bumas, nor, to Pact, Any Type of the Courteann-Her Transformation of the Role and the Play-Compared with Bernhardt in "Magda." Jules Lemaitre, member of the Académie Française, has contributed to the current number of the Revue des Deux Mondes this criticism of Mme, Duso:

"She has come to us, preceded by a European reputation, the rival sister of 'the great Sarah.' We have not been deceived, for Mme. Eleonora I) ave is a dramatic artist, original to the core, and of the first rank. We have been told she twas beyond everything an astounding réaliste; that she lived her rôles rather than played them, and it was thus she took the public by storm.

And that statement doubtless is exact. But and I know not why-I expected her seting would be by preference coarse and brutal-spontaneously brusque and violent. Net, what seems to me incontestably Mme. Duse's, is her singular charm of grace, sweetmess, and tenderness. For that reason her search for the truth, her solicitude to avoid the ex-hibition of any artifice, her realism, so very minute and very sincere, reach even to poetry. Hers is the unique charm of a matured woman impassioned, bruised, sickly, nervous, in whom, however, survives a young and ingenuous grace, almost that of a young girl, of a strange your girl.

Let me say that we have not yet seen Mme. Lase in 'La Femme de Ciaude,' but only in 'La Dame aux Camélias,' 'Magda,' 'La Locandiera,' and 'Le Songe d'une Matinée de Printemps. I must confess that, although I can read Italian I am not able, any more than the 999 Parislans, to catch it at the theatre, unless by scraps, or, at best, by fragments, which is a vexation. The best comedians express much and achieve great effects with nothing but the light yet accurate accent of a significant word. These shades of diction, according as the actor pronounces them, are revealed most often to him who does not catch all of the spoken words. The knowledge one may have of the matter of each scene, even of the general sense of each couplet or each phrase, is not enough help an auditor ignorant of a language to appreciate fully the merit of the interpreter. There are portions of her art, and very important portions, of which we are not the judge while we listen to the caressing Italienne. But to be compelled, in this relation, to guess at her talent is still interesting and precious for the sort of complicity or quasi-collaboration one feels. However, if we cannot conceive in its detail the intelligence and finesse of her utterance. the sound of her voice remains and the emo tional quality of her intonations. From these we can grasp at least the relation with the general sense of her language. Her pantomime is there, and we have her face.
"For my part, I find her pretty. But she is

infinitely better than pretty. Of a deep pallor, a very little olive; the forehead substantial under the black tufts, serpentine eyebrows, beautiful, merciful eyes; a mouth a little distant from a short nose, irregular, but alive; the mouth a little large, serious when still, but incredibly mobile and plastic in the exact sense of the word. I have seen no comedienne who played so much with her face, or whose physiognomy could unbend to such a great number of expressions so diverse and so extreme. It is owing to this principally, judge, that Mine. Duse is such an extraordinary artist. Her normal expression is sad; but when her teeth, which are very beautiful, are suddenly revealed, there is nothing seen of the vulgar display of theatrical dentition, framed in carmine. There is something there more intricate, more secret; it is the contrast between the brilliancy of those teeth, the pallor of the lips, and the lustre of the unpainted face. These are like those dissonant but delicate tones in music that charm us, while they are slightly disquieting to trained ears. Her voice is clear and fine, younger than her face. The hands are thin and supple; Mme. Duse has a frequent gesture of passing them over her forehead and temples. Her walk is cadenced with a slight hasting, which undulates and silices. The ensemble gives the idea of aremarkable machine of sensations promptly transformed into sentiments. One suspects she is a creature infinitely impressionable and disquieted—indeed, two or three times a woman, one who would vibrate about everything, perhaps a little wrongly, but oftener with a meaning distinctive of the properties of the deap of the and all the sincerity.

"That which Mine. Duse does with 'La Dame aux Camélias' is surprising enough if one goes by the exact text of the piece; but it is charming judge, that Mme. Duse is such an extraordinary

seatures which the cross intensination of the stootilg is measurably condemins. But the state was at a since the control of the state o ered adequate. Or rather, having from sinning of the play conceived Marquerite as a little loving girl, sadly sweet, she remained faithful to her ideal; she bent, under the words of M. Dwal, representing sectety and law, with the scared helplosmess of a bird, as if succumb-ing to a fatality only too clearly insurmounta-hia. She did not defend herself; and, knowing

This non-resistance caused some further sur "This non-resistance caused some further surprise at the first hearing of the ery (approved by the maestro Verdi, which we could not understand) that Mme. Duse utters at the end of the fourth act. But it is precisely because she is only a very impressionable and sweet young creature that she could—draund not being present—remain as if paralyzed in the presence of the father. It is impossible, even after her sacrifice has been a second time effected, to rest dumb under the contempt and the insults of her lover, singe he is then there and she sees him and hears him. This is why she interjects through the imprecations of the young man crescende desolation of 'Armando! Armando! which was never dreamed of by Dumas fils.

through the imprecations of the young man a crescende decolation of 'Armando! Armando! Armando! Armando! Which was never dreamed of by Dumas fils.

"These cries, in order to flavor the finale, are true in their place. The vocal contrivance, nevertheless, seems hazardous when one thinks about it; one fears it is too natural. 'Mr. Hangman, do not kill me! need not contradict the former heroism of the victim. The auditor is surprised why, feeble and frightened as she is, she does not add, in spite of herself, 'I lied to you just now.' However, this is only a second find of Mme. Duss.

But here is her third discovery. It is much happier, and Mme. Sarah Bernhardt does not conceal the fact that she has borrowed it. In the last act, when she seeks beneath the pillow Armand's letter to reread it, she casts her eyes across the opening lines merely, then repeats the rest without looking at the paper, because she knows it by heart. Then Mme. Duse dies deliciously; it is a death most plaintive, most infantine, more cowering beneath the covers, more abed, more minutely true, less hardy, less singular, less startling than the vertical death of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt. And I say once for all, I do not reproach these two grand artists for showing us their range, for there is no common measure for computing the relative genius of the two. All that I think I discover at this moment is, that 'ours' is more sovereign, that she has more of what is called style, and she moves us more deeply when she wishes. But the Italieune insinuates her personality more sweetly and more mysteriously.

"Mme. Duse has lent the same insinuating charm to Magda. She returns to the home of Father Schwartz, not as Mme. Sarah Bernhardt does, like the ostentatious, capricious and noisy queen of the stage, but like a little German, sentimental and gay. It is true that in toning down the galt of revolt and the air of Rohemianism of the character, she has rendered less likely the naive illusions and exactions of the wonderful Colonel. But note how prompily, and

with her biffoonery so fine and caressing, and with it that divine simplicity which Stendhal adored.

"Lastly, that was a perversion of the 'Songe d'une matinée de printenpa,' poem of Mr. d'Annunzio. It resembles a drowned out, transalpine dilution, of some alender Dutch dreaming of Maurice Maeterlinck. Mime Duse knew how to spare us all that there was distreasful upon the outside of that perversion. From the moment that she mistakes for a spot of blood the ladybug upon her hand, and recalls the memory of her lover killed in her arms, she showed us a lunatic, wheedling, and a dreamer; a sister of the trees and flowers, an mashelic dryad according to Rossettl or Burne Jones; a pervert, in fact, whose state of mind was not essentially different from that of some lyric poet; and there again that which dominated was her grace and sweetness.

"That is all now to be said. Mme. Duse ought to give before her departure "La Femme do Claude." Then I may finish this limited definition of her talent and shall endeavor to accomplish it. But it is very trying, in judging a comedienne, not to know the language she speaks. One of the results of this infirmity is that the spectator is all the more alert for that which is curious and attractive in the personality. Yet seeing but the woman as she is, the same woman in her many foles, one is tempted to believe she may be the same in all of them.

INVESTIGATORS UNDER FIRE Gov. Hastings Making Pennsylvania Legisla

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.-Gov. Hastings is having his inning with the members of the House and Senate of Pennsylvania; it is the last Legislature that will sit during his term, as the next one will come in with Hastings's successor, and I might incidentally add that the Legislature, just adjourned sine die, will be the last one that very many of the retiring mem-bers will ever sit in. It all comes about by the insane attempt of investigating committees to filch enormous sums from the public treasury at a time when the treasury is depleted, and also at a time when entries for the Grand Prix -the United States Senatorship-are made.

I referred to one of the most monstrous of these grabs in THE SUN of July 4, and when the Governor read it he made up his mind to look "That which Mme. Duse does with 'La Dame aux Camélias' is surprising enough if one goes by the exact text of the piece; but it is charming in itself. She has totally forgotten that Maryus girl. Since Mme. Duse neglects to paint, and disdains even to tint the white threads that thirty-five years have mingled with her black locks, the cannot be wanting in bravado, It would seem to say 'you must like me as I am, and that would be accepted without too much difficulty in the most of her roles, although our eyes have been so accustomed to our own comediennes in artificial, painted features which the cruel illumination of the features which the cruel illumination of the very many insane persons confined in the Eastern Penitentiary; that they were being treated as criminals placed there for punishment, and under that prison punishment and the system of solitary confinement he found that mild cases of dementia rapidly developed into acute and incurable insanity, and even when that stage was reached the same harsh discipline was continued which was applied in the treatment of the most hardened criminals.

The sympathies of Judge Gordon were aroused; humanity asserted itself and the law was made to throw its protecting care around those helpless and demented men and women. In order that no mistake should be made Judge Gordon appointed a commission consisting of four of the most eminent physicians in nervous diseases in Philadelphia, with an ex-Judge of the Superior Court as the fifth member. The investigation was made in open court in the presence of the Grand Jury, the press, and the public, and it disclosed a most atroctous system of abuse, of criminal neglect, of burnings, beatings, clubbings, and mutilations of poor demented prisoners.

—In the face of that evidence the prison inspectors maintained that the most humans treatment was given at the prison, and that those declared by Judge Gordon's commission to be insane were malingering, and they officially called upon the Governor to have a legislative committee appointed to investigate the matter. Such a committee was appointed, and it held eight short seasions, seven in Philadelphia and one in Pittsburg, and from the moment of its appointment it seemed determined to uphold the prison inspectors and to smash Judge Gordon. It called Abe Buzzard—one of the most daring and desperate criminals in Pennsylvania—from his prison cell to prove how humane and tender was the treatment of the most marking in their report that the action of the Judge Gordon wealth, in that it include insubordination among the convicts.

As those personal expenses were for car fare, sleeping berths, and telephone and telephone service in the ponitentiary, w

Took a Dollar for a Henroost, From the Atlanta Constitution.

An old darky was arrested for stealing a silver dollar. The dollar was found on his person and produced in court.

"You stole this money f" asked the Judge.
"Bat's what day says, suh!"
"Well, what have you to say for yourself f"
"Well, suh, nuttin much, ceptin dat I wuz dry ter it."

dry tor it."

"Driven to it!"

"Yes, sub. You see, Jedge, dat dollar had a bird on it, on it look so much like a game chicken dat I thought I wus in a hen roos, ea des nachully bagged it!"

WOMAN WHEN SHE SHOPS.

THINGS SHE DOES AND THINGS SHE SAYS IN THE STORES.

Her Change-Loses Her Belengin

-Buys Things Sho Gives Wrong Addresses-Buys Bossn't Need-Scolds, Sometim Rnow What She Wants-Tricks She Plays. There is no place in the world where little hases of mental aberration are more conspicuous in woman than in a big dry goods store. Shopping certainly has a curious effect on the average woman. She gets bewildered in the labyrinths of the finery that she loves so well, and does and says all manner of queer things. In the course of a chat a man who has worked his way up from cash boy to assistant superintendent of a big department store told a SUN reporter about the strange things that women do while shopping.

"Really, I believe if a body of physicians were set to watch a store full of women shoppers for a day," he said, "they would decide that at least half of them were suffering from lunacy of one form or another. Women do strango things when shopping and, of course, all the very unusual actions reach my ears. Every day hundreds of women come in, make a pur chase, and go off leaving their change and very often their parcel, too. This is such a commor occurrence that we've had to establish a department to take care of the money and packages left in this way-a department entirely sparate from the lost and found counter. The customer in such cases invariably returns and identifies her goods, states the amount due her, recovers both, and goes about her business as if was a natural thing for a woman to buy an article, pay for it, and then leave it and the hange behind. "The number of women who give wrong ad

dresses where goods are to be delivered is as-tonishing, and that is one of the most troublesome bad habits that shoppers have. The ma jority of them give the wrong address heedless ly. They have their minds on something else and maybe they have moved and give their old address. Not long ago we sent a parcel to voman, and when the maid met the delivery man at the door she said there was no such per son there. The lady of the house, an old wo-man, heard the talk in the hall and hobbied out from the drawing room to see what it was all about. The package was addressed to her niece, who had been married ten years and had made her home there previous to that. When she made the purchase she gave her maider name and her old address, though she had never lived there since her marriage. There isn't a store in New York where the saleswomen and salesmen are not particular in taking addresses. It pays them to be, and they are required to first repeat the address, then write it, and next to repeat it again to the customer. With all that women constantly give wrong addresses. We can't require our customers to write the addresses thomselves, but it happened just a few days ago that one of the girls

they were the proper size, she raved, like a mad woman. The girl was patient, and after considerable wheedling persuaded the customer to try on the rubbers. They fitted to a T. and the woman left in a good humor. They do the same thing in the underwear and ready made dress department. Which cities the result in the same things that seleswomen have to contend against is the returning of goods bought at some other store. In nearly every case of this kind the customer declares that she can recall the exact location of the article on the counter and many other details in connection with its purchase. We often have no little trouble in proving that the goods have been purchased elsewhere.

"A great many women buy things just to be buying. They order them sent, to be paid for on delivery, without the alightest linention of the conclusion that the majority of women who do this do not wilfully intend to give tryubia. They see other people buying things and they can't resist the temptation of doing likewise. At a recent saic of mon's furnishing goods a rather elderly looking woman stepped up to the counter and ordered a number of things, selecting them with the greatest care. They were ordered to go C. D., and after having delivered parcels a number of times, we learned from the servants that not a man lived in the house or had lived there for a number of years. That woman probably just couldn't resist buying those things although she had no intention of keeping them.

"We had a bargain sale of shough of those shoes were sold to persons who could not wear through the counter and and eight deep, and I'l venture to say that over health of those shoes were sold to persons who could not wear through the counter and any other through the property and finds that the girl who waited on he haan't it, she froquently accuses her of stealing it, and apparently well-bred women do thit, too. It takes a sirong character, a very womanly woman to stand the shopping test. I've long the part of the shopper is the sale of the part of the

These Jokes we see in the comic weeklies about the woman shopper aren't jokes at all; they are serious truths.

"Another queer case came up here to-day, Several weeks ago a woman came in and bought four dozon glass jars for canned fruit. She paid only \$1.75 for the lot and this morning she came with a bill of damages against us for \$40 and said that if we didn't pay it at once she would put the matter in her lawyer's hands and sue us. She claims that the tops of the jars did not catch and that her fruit spoiled. Forty dollars is a pretty good price to pay for four dozon jars of canned fruit.

"Millinery seems to turn the heads of a great many women. They will go into that department and try on every hat, taking three or four hours of some saleswoman's time and come back and do the same thing the next day and the next and the next, and end up by saying they never had any intontion of buying, but merely liked to see themselves in the hat.

"We have no end of trouble with worren who take hats out in Saturday, wear them on Sunday, and bring them back Monday and say they don't suit. Often we have to take the goods back and give the oustomer a credit check.

in cash. We have to give it to her, and, lo and behold is she has worn a \$30 imported hat all day Sunday by merely paying five cents' rent, and had that amount in candy into the bargain. Habitual shoppers learn all of the cricks of the trade. They often cip the birds, wings, feathers, and ribbons on hats into a more becoming shape, as they put it, and then want us to exchange them.

reachers, and riboons on hats into a more becoming shape, as they put it, and then want us
to exchange them.

The men in the dress goods department
think they have the crankiest people to deal
with, and I guess they do meet many hard
cases. We try not to cut off dress lengths in
wool and silk to be sent C. C. D., but often we
have to, and about half the time the purchaser
has no intention of taking the goods. If women knew how salesmen and shop girls caught
it when they spend hours showing a customer
goods and fail to make a sale, they would think
twice before they took up so much valuable
time in going just to look.

"You probably wouldn't believe me if I gave
you an estimate of the number of women who
offer us stamps in payment for goods and become infuriated because we will not take them.
All the women who shop don't get cranky,
however, and it is a grauine delight to wait or
a woman who is courteous and knows just what
she wants and whether the article suits her as
soon as she examines it. I often hear one girl
saying to another:

"That customer was so nice. I feel that

she wants and whether the article suits her as soon as she examines it. I often near one girl saying to another:

"That customer was so nice, I feel that any number of crazy ones won't be able to upset me to-day."

"It's exasperating and at the same time amusing, too, to listen to the tir des of the women who seem to become temporarily insane while on a shopping tour. They do or say some thing that would outside of a dry goods store arones earious doubts as to their mental condition, and always put the blame on the person who waits on them. The superintendent has to listen to hundreds of complaints every day, and to hold his job he has to hold his temper, though it often requires an iron will te do so. He has to be a man of large beart, of large brain, of large understanding; he has to control him self and to pacify and control others. Yes, women do some mighty strange things when they are shopping, but after all, shopping is pretty hard work, and a woman wouldn't be a half a woman if she didn't get nervous and forget and do these queer things and then put the blame on somebody elsr. God bless 'em."

MALMAISON RESTORED

The Splender of Jesephine's Day Given Back to It by a Public Benefactor.

Parts, July 13,-Malmaison, the Trianon of Josephine, the asylum of her sorrows, the last corner of France in which Napoleon, driven to bay, called upon his soldiers to repel the Eng-ish and Prussians who advanced upon Paris, is soon to become the property of the State through the munificence of a citizen, who has spent millions in the restoration of the chateau, with the object of making it a public museum where may be gathered relics of the Consulate. With Chantilly it rounds out the State posses sions so full of historic interest-Versailles. Fontainebleau, Complègne, St. Germain, St. Cloud, and Vincennes,

When the chateau was bought at public auction a year ago it was found to be in a state of extreme dilapidation. Unfortunately very little of the interior remained. None of the old furniture was found, and very little of the valuable woodwork; even the knobs of the doors had been carried off to be sold to dealers in curiosities. There remained still several

mation of the club.

The area of the club's entire preserve is fifty square miles. A large portion of this is prime-val forest, abounding in small wild game, and well watered with delightful trout streams. The quail preserve has an era of thirty square miles, or about 20,000 acres of beautiful farm land, splendidly adapted to the culture of quail. at the time of the organization of the club, April 29, the season was too far advanced for planting quall, so the club will have to depend on purchased quall for this fail's sport. However, an offer of 10,000 birds for this season has been received by the club, and next spring Western birds will be liberated on the preserve

been received by the club, and next spring Western birds will be liberated on the preserve for propagation.

One splendid trout stream, which passes within 1,000 feet of the clubbouse, has its source five miles back in the mountains and is absolutely free from contamination. This autumn eight or ten small dams will be built along the stream to insure good water for large trout during the dry season.

The clubhouse is in the centre of the preserve. A never failing supply of spring water is piped from the mountains near by to all parts of the clubhouse, thus providing ample facilities for bathrooms and the means of maintaining a lawn of about 30,000 capaars feet in which two lawn tennis courts will be marked off.

The clubhouse is surrounded by wide, roomy plasses, two of which are more than 200 feet out. All of the first floor spartments are fitted with open fireplaces and are large and airy. There are twenty sleeping apartments on the second floor and two baths, besides five rooms which are reserved for the superintendent and his sasistarts.

A long-distance telephone in the house and four United States malls delivered at the door each day make it possible for members from a distance to keep in touch with their affairs at home while at the clubhouse.

Six*acres of land, which adjoins the lawn, has been arranged for trap shooting and the traps have been creeted. A handsome stable has been arranged for trap shooting and the traps have been creeted.

A KALEIDOSCOPIC LIFE.

FEW THINGS THAT MOONEY OF KEN-TUCKY HAS NOT DONE.

Has Been Student, Printer, Editor, Soldier, Newsdealer, Confectioner, Grocer, Balcon Keeper, and Doctor, and Has Taken 365,000 Drinks of Whiskey in Pifty Years. LEXINGTON, Ky., July 23.—One of the most remarkable characters in Kentucky is Dr. Charles E. Mooney of this city, who probably has taken more drinks of whiskey than any other living man. He has averaged twenty drinks a day for the last fifty years, making the enormous total of 365,000 drinks. It should be explained, however, that the doctor does not drink more than a spoonful at a time, and he

has not been drunk for thirty years.

Mr. Mooney has had the most varied career of all the men in the State of Kentucky, for he has been a student at old Transrivania University. a printer, a soldier in the Mexican war, a newsdealer, confectioner, grocer, saloon keeper, editor, actor, and doctor. He was born on Jan. 15, 1824, in Mobile, Ala. He came to Kentucky in 1833, the year of the cholera. He attended Transylvania University with Joe O. Shelby, John H. Morgan, Sanders D. Bruce, Ben G. Bruce, Bernard Gratz, and other men who became distinguished. When he quit college he determined to become an editor, but, wishing to begin at the bottom, learned the printers' trade with Nimrod Pindell, publisher of the Intelligencer; he then went to work for Gen. Cassins Marcellus Clay, who was publishing the famous abolition newspaper, the True American. While he was working for Clay the office was mobbed and the printing material boxed up and shipped to Cincinnati. Young Mooney protested against the outrage, but in vain. After Clay's office was destroyed Mooney

went into a job printing establishment, where he remained a short time. He next studied medicine under Dr. L. M. Lawson, who published the Lancet, a monthly medical journal. By the time he passed his examination the Mex-ican war had come on, and in May, 1846. Mooney, who was only 20 years old and very small for his age, joined Cassius M. Clay's company of volunteers and went to Mexico. He was captured, with the others in Clay's command, immediately upon entering the enemy's country, at Encarnation. He was three months in prison in the City of Mexico, with nothing but coffee and bread for breakfast and coffee and beans for dinner and no supper.

When Gen. Scott began to surround the City of Mexico Mooney, with the other prisoners, was taken to San Blas on the Pacific coast and then back to the mountains. Being more like a boy than a man and being a good dancer and able to speak the Spanish language, Mooney had a good time while travelling to and from the coast. He wore a suit of Mex can clothes and received so many kind attentions from the Mexicans that his comrades dubbed him "the renegade." He attended the Mexican balls and danced the fandango as well as any of the natives. He escaped

And the state of the section. The state of the section of the state of the section. The state of the section of the state of

Prom the Montana Independent.

Dame Fortune is capricious in every country, but particularly so smong the mines. Richard Lockey, as well as hundreds of other Montana men, has reason to know that such is the case, although fortune, on the whole, has been kimi to him. Mr. Lockey many years ago bought the Diamond mine, the principal claim of the group now being operated by the Diamond Hill Company, for 90 cents. The group of claims was bought last year by the Scotch syndicate now in possession for a sum supposed to be \$1,800,000, but Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between the sum he paid for it and the latest purchase price. However, he has no complaints to offer, for the property he bought for 90 cents to afterward sold for \$8,000, and he has always contended that his share of that amount was the casiest money he ever made.

WATERS PIANOS

If you contemplate the purchase of a PIANO, we would be pleased to send you our NEW CATALOGUE (1897), with REDUCED PRICES and TERMS, on our new 3-YEAR SYSTEM, giving you THREE YEARS' TIME without interest. We also have a number of good second-hand planes at SPECIAL BARGAINS. Payments only \$5 monthly. Catalogues mailed on receipt of postal.

HORACE WATERS&CO. 134 Fifth Ave., near 18th St.



NATURE'S MODERATION.

The human constitution is very much like a fire, and the way many people try to take care of their health may be compared to the way a careless kitchen girl looks after the cooking-stove. One minute it is raging red-hot, and then suddenly, first thing you know, the fire is out. People are sometimes led to believe that a medicine which has a sudden, tremendous effect must be truly wonderful. They forget that it may be merely a tremendous "draught" which imports a temporary false effect of brightness and "fire" to the system, but suddenly drops it lower than before.

There is no sudden overwhelming effectabout Ripans Tabules. Some people think the prescribed dose is too slow, and double it to get a quicker effect. But nature herself is slow, moderate and regular in accomplishing her hest work. The Tabules relieve acute headaches, indigestion and nervous depression almost instantly. But their effect on the bowels is more gradual; yet it is sure and thorough. Rip" is Tabules act in accordance with nature, and their results like nature's are complete and permanent.

A new style packet containing the arrans tabules in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores for five cases. This low priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dosen of the five-cent cartons (12) tabules) can be had by mail by sending forthy-eight sente to the Eirass - HERICAL CONTAIN, NO. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five conta-

EDIBLE WEEDS.

The Department of Agriculture Tells of Many | The Hlowing White Whale and the Barking That May Be Enten. From the Washington Times.

The Department of Agriculture believes that in the plant life of this continent may be found many additions to our dietary. Frederick V. Coville, botanist of the department, has spent considerable effort to examine many of the plants now classed as "weeds" which are capable of sustaining vitality in man. He takes the position that a "wider use of green vegetables in the dietaries of most people, particularly those with healthy digestions, would be a

in the dictaries of most people, particularly those with healthy digestions, would be a marked benefit.

Chemistry has demonstrated largely the substances which the human system needs, and Botanist Coville finds the essentials present in a great many plants, some of which are nowhere considered as effective food for man, and some of which have only a local use as human food.

Mr. Coville points out that wild herbivorous animals feed on the fast and carbobydrates stored up in plant seeds in the fail. They fatten on this diet and gather in bedily fuel for the winter. Having exhausted their supply of fat by spring, they make green herbage their principal food. This renews their muscular vigor and vitality. This dietary system prevails among average peoples, and is largely followed by the Indians of the Western States. Man's food has grown more artificial with the advance of civilization, until, as Botanist Coville says, "foods are now selected more by custom than by instinct." The European races are more given to eating salads and boiled green vegetables than the people of the United States are. The greater part of the plant food consumed by Americans is made up of seeds, roots, and tubers. It is because of this that the people of this country are bilious.

The first weed which Botanist Coville would have us eat is charlook. This plant grows as a weed from New England to the Pacific coast.

A Bantam's Brood of Partridges. From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

LANCASTER, July 22.—It is not often that a covey of partiridges is latched out in a coop, but George B. Marrow of this city has just become the owner of such a prize, but they were hatched out by a bantam hen. Mr. Marrow possessed a pair of partiridges, occk and hen, and the latter laid nineteen eggs in regular and orderly succession, day after day, but refused to have anything to do with thein after they were laid. Twenty-six days ago Mr. Marrow placed the eggs in another nest and induced a little bantam hen to take a seal on them, with the result that a dozen chicks were batched out, fires of which died at once. The remaining nine, not sult that a dezen chicks were batched out, three of which died at once. The remaining nine, not much bigger than humble bees, are lively as crickets and perfect in every respect. The hosten looks after them with the same so icitude she would exhibit over peeps hatched from her own eggs, and appears very proud of her very lively charges. The hea partridge has laid a dozen more eggs, and is apparently not through laying yet. AT THE AQUARIUM.

West Indian Senis. Until the coming of the white whale and the

West Indian seals the Aquarium, big as it is, had always been in the closed hours a place of quiet. There was to be heard then always the sound of water running into the supply tanks or into the tanks in which the fishes are kept, where the water is kept always in circulation Occasionally there might be heard in one of the pools of the great room the splashing of a fish; in the corridor back of the tanks one might hear the

Attempted Saicide from the Effet Tower.

From the London Daily Telegraph.

A man, giving his name as Richard Cartwright and claiming to be from Philadelphia, attempted saicide this morning by jumning from the second floor of the Effet Tower.

The man had been walking about beneath the tower for some time, and attracted the attention of the officials by his evident nervousness, so that when he entered the lift the attendants were warned to keep him in sight.

When he reached the second floor Cartwright walked rapidly stround several times, and then suddenly ran to the rail, and had put one leg over when he was seized by several gentlemen and guards and dragged back.

He official no cesistance, but appeared dazed, and asked in English for some momentiang to drink. After resting for some momentiang to drink. After resting for some momentiang to drink. After resting for some momentia and being refreshed by a plentiful supply of ice water poured over his head, he became caimer and was allowed to go.

The porter took him to the gound and asked him for his reason for his mad act. Cartwright then gave his name, and said he lived at 2136 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and that he him acquaintances in London, aithough he refused to give their address, and addied that he had been recently staying at the Taylstock Hotel in London, and that he did not spoak French. He asserted most positively that his action was included by the excessive head, the effect of which he always experienced keenly, and that he was unconscious of the serious actual that was allowed to go the serious nature of his act.

A Bantam's Brood of Partridges.

SEATTIK, July 16.—While the stoamer State of Washington was off Fidaigo City yesterday, on her way to Seattle, a big black bear was seen swimming in the water. A boat's crew was put off and bruin was captured with a lasso. He was getten on board and killed. The animal weighed 250 pounds and was eight feet long.

